spn, Gabriel/Sam, Sam's...affectionate when he's drunk.

PG, exactly what it says on the tin. Contains drunk!Dean, getting drunk!Castiel and not drunk at all!Gabriel and lots and lots of fluff. Also minor Dean/Castiel.

Sam's beyond speech at this point, beyond anything but clinging. Clinging and touching and mouthing at the nearest neck he can find.

Dean's already freaked out, passed Sam to Castiel and headed back to get even more smashed so he can forget the feel of Sam's tongue on his ear.

Castiel's already beginning to get drunk himself, and while he doesn't *mind* the clinginess perse, he's not exactly *comfortable* with it. Needless to say, he is relieved when Gabriel shows up and offers to 'be the hugged' for the night.

Gabriel's not drunk at all, bright and chipper and already cracking sasquatch and godzilla jokes as Sam latches on and sticks his nose right into Gabriel's hair.

Castiel, slightly drunk as he may be, doesn't miss how Gabriel's face softens up and his tone becomes fonder as Sam nuzzles in, makes a sound suspiciously like a purr, and wraps his arms around the archangel.

Dean, completely smashed as *he* is, wolf-whistles at them, completely oblivious to how Gabriel snaps his fingers and leaves Dean with a sign on his shirt that says 'Free blowjobs!'

Castiel asks Gabriel for an explanation. Gabriel directs him to ask Dean. That conversation? It is as awkward as a drunk conversation can be.

Sam, meanwhile, is still purring and breathing softly into Gabriel's hair, almost half asleep.

"Time for you to go home, kiddo," Gabriel murmurs, and snaps his fingers, sending them to the motel room.

Unfortunately for him, Sam's clinginess can negate even the attempts of an archangel to detach him.

Gabriel doesn't sleep, but he does lie comfortably in Sam's arms until morning.